

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.  
AUGUST 22, 1917.

EACH NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF.

New Series. —PART 63

August 15, 1917

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THE U.S. NAVY  
NAVAL POR

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Every Friday

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# The Illustrated London News

*of AUGUST 18 contains illustrations of—*

GENERAL PÉTAIN: SUPREME COMMANDER-  
IN-CHIEF OF THE FRENCH ARMIES IN  
THE FIELD.

WOMEN IN KHAKI: WORK OF THE W.A.A.C.  
IN FRANCE.

THE U.S. ARMY IN EUROPE: INFANTRY  
AND CAVALRY TYPES.

THE U.S. NAVY IN EUROPE: AT A BRITISH  
NAVAL PORT.

A CAPTURED "GOTHA" FIGHTING AERO-  
PLANE.

BRITISH TROOPS ADVANCING IN THE  
GREAT BATTLE OF FLANDERS.

GERMAN TRENCH DEFENCES: CAPTURED  
WORKS.

THE STRONG MAN OF RUSSIA: M. KERENSKY

THE CHRISTUS: AN EXAMPLE OF GERMAN  
SACRILEGE.

GERMANS SURRENDERING ON A WESTERN  
FRONT BATTLEFIELD.

A GREAT MEMORIAL WAR PAINTING BY  
FAMOUS FRENCH ARTISTS: MM. GOR-  
GUET AND FOURIÉ AT WORK IN THE  
PANTHEON OF THE WAR.

THE MARTYRDOM OF RHEIMS CATHE-  
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# The Illustrated War News



ABOUT TO SURPRISE AN ENEMY PATROL: FRENCH SOLDIERS READY TO RAID.

*French Official Photograph.*

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## THE GREAT WAR.

AN EVENTFUL WEEK—STOCKHOLM AND THE VATICAN—TWO GREAT OFFENSIVES ON TWO SUCCESSIVE DAYS—THE AISNE AND THE MEUSE—U.S. TROOPS IN LONDON.

THE period here summarised has been particularly eventful not only in the field, but in the councils of the nations. During the first three days public interest was still keen in the Stockholm controversy, which led to Mr. Henderson's resignation, consequent on a letter from the Premier. While the incident held public attention, the enemy made another raid on our coasts. The scene of the attack was Southend, the day, Sunday, the 12th. About twenty enemy aeroplanes came in by way of Felixstowe, divided at Clacton, and, flying to Southend, bombed that town and its outlying districts. The place was full of holiday-makers, who were the chief sufferers. Women and children were killed and injured, as usual. The killed numbered 35, the wounded 50.

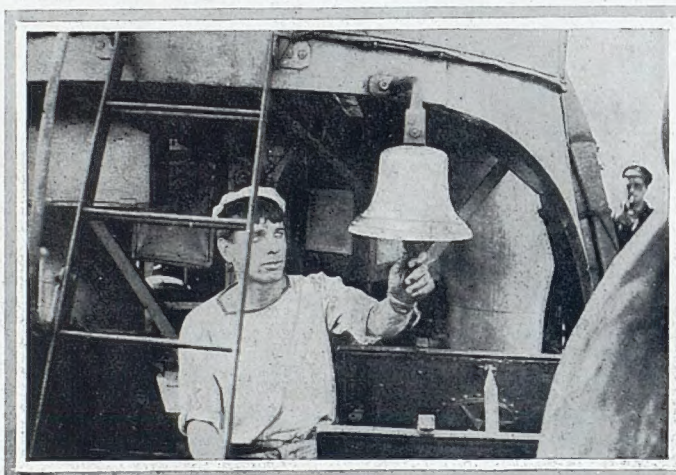
On Tuesday, the 14th, it was announced to all the world that the Pope had proposed terms of

peace. Next day the text of Benedict the Fifteenth's proposal was known, and the German, or Austrian, origin of the document was manifest. To secure peace on such terms we should have to acquit Germany of guilt in making the war,

stultify our righteous aims, leave the Hohenzollerns free to commit further outrages on the world, leave them their Navy, waive the restoration of the pillaged smaller nations, and leave Poland the slave of the Germans and Austrians. "Austria" is written large over the scheme, with the signature of Germany no less plain.

In the field, the week began under better

conditions of weather. A great deal of useful work had been accomplished by our troops. The Westhoek Ridge was finally won, and the French at the same time crossed and established themselves beyond the Steenbeek River. Guns and



A TROPHY FROM A FAMOUS FIGHT TRANSFORMED: THE NEW SHIP'S BELL OF THE DESTROYER "BROKE."

The bell bears the inscription: "Made from the lid of a torpedo-tube of 'G.42,' rammed and sunk by H.M.S. 'Broke,' April 21, 1917." (The two German destroyers sunk on the occasion were "G.42" and "G.85.")—[Official Photograph.]



ON THE LINE OF MARCH ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A PACK-ANIMAL SUPPLY-TRAIN PASSING A HALTED FIELD-KITCHEN DETACHMENT.—[Official Photograph.]

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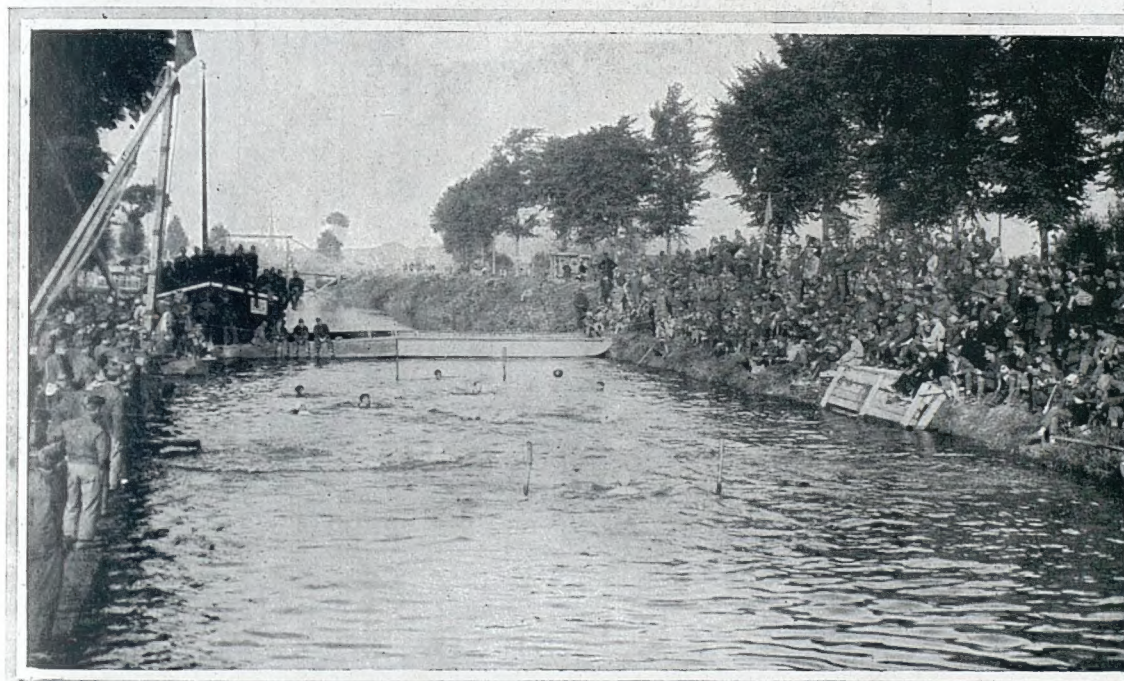
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prisoners were captured in considerable numbers. On the days immediately preceding the 15th, the chief news from the West was that the artillery duel was again rising to the pitch of fury. The enemy made no secret of the severity of our fire, and gave perfectly open hints that it meant trouble to come. Meanwhile, the suburbs of Lens were further enveloped, and north-west of Bixschoote the French improved their position. A strong enemy raid east of Neuve Chapelle was repulsed by Portuguese troops after sharp fighting. This was the first time the Portuguese had been engaged in anything beyond small bombardments. Our troops undertook successful raiding at two points east of Vermelles. At Roeux, east of Arras, a hostile raid was successfully repulsed. The enemy naturally gave his own version of these

themselves with that bravery and efficiency for which they are now proverbial. They delivered a resolute attack upon Hill 70, which proved impracticable to our storming parties during the Battle of Loos in September 1915. The defences here had been improved and strengthened by every conceivable device, but the Canadians were not to be denied. They carried the position. The line then swept forward to a depth of one mile, and all objectives were gained. Besides Hill 70, the day's bag included the villages of Cité St. Elizabeth, Cité St. Emilie, and Cité St. Laurent, mining villages around Lens. The Bois Hugo and the Bois Rasé also came into our possession. The same day the enemy launched five counter-attacks, with which our infantry and artillery dealt effectively. On the Ypres front the



BEHIND THE LINES ON THE WESTERN FRONT: WATER-SPORTS ON A CANAL NEAR ONE OF OUR CAMPS—  
A POPULAR MATCH.—[Official Photograph.]

affairs, and claimed to have inflicted reverses; but he prefaced his communiqué of the 14th with the words "strong allied enemy attacks are being prepared." His prophecy was not wrong. On the evening of the 15th London heard that Sir Douglas Haig had launched another great offensive on a long front from Lens to Loos, and had carried the first line of German defences at all points. At noon our troops were reported to be making satisfactory progress. Near Cité St. Emilie a hostile counter-attack was completely crushed, and the French still further improved their holding beyond Bixschoote. North-east of Hollebeke and near Klein Zillebeke, hostile raiding parties attacked the ground just won, but were completely repulsed. The weather was again stormy, and the operation was conducted while rain was falling; but, as usual, this was no discouragement to our gallant men. Again the Canadians were to the fore, and they acquitted

Germans attacked on the Pilkem-Langemarck Road, but made no progress. Langemarck was taken on the 16th, with 1200 prisoners and 5 guns. The airmen were very busy during the action, and brought down nine and disabled five enemy machines. Seven of our machines were missing, two of which were caught in a violent storm while they were operating over the enemy's lines. The Germans fired St. Quentin Cathedral, and blamed the French.

This success was followed by an event unprecedented in the history of the Western struggle. On the 16th at 4.45 a.m., hot on the heels of a fine day's work, Sir Douglas Haig, launched another attack of the first magnitude. No such continued effort of equal extent and intensity has hitherto been recorded. The front engaged was wide, and lay east and north of Ypres. The enemy met the assaults with stubborn fighting; but, in spite of that, good progress was made.



Three further counter-attacks at Lens were beaten back, and a hostile concentration near Cité St. Auguste was found and dispersed by our artillery. The sector concerned in the second day's British pressure lies some twenty-five miles north of the Lens front, and is of not less extent. In the district involved are the Westhoek Ridge, the Ypres-Roulers railway, and St. Julien—ground for which we have paid a price, but now firmly in our hands. It was on these points that the heaviest enemy counter-attacks were delivered after the great advance on July 31. At Lens, on

the 16th, a Division of the Prussian Guard came to grief. On the northern portion of our line our Allies co-operated with magnificent dash in the general movement. They captured all objectives, and effected an excellent clearance on both sides of the Steenstraate-Dixmude Road. On the right bank of the Steenbeek they kept contact with the British, and made good progress. Later accounts spoke of further encouraging success for the French, and put a hundred prisoners to their credit on a first count. Desperate re-

sistance was expected, and was in due time encountered. But the two days' effort was a movement of the highest importance in the strategic scheme. The weather was slightly showery, but on the whole fine and clear. In Parliament, on the 16th, Mr. Lloyd George stated that the present battle was not intended to be a big move, and the public ought not to expect impossible results.

While these heavy blows were being dealt to the northward, no great movement was undertaken in the south, and every day's story was the old one—heavy bursts of artillery, various *coups-de-main*, surprise attacks, and sharp encounters in the air. In the south the weather was

less favourable than around Lens and Ypres, but the airmen did not let clouds and mists interfere with their activity. At Hurtebise they flew low, and used machine-guns on the enemy's shelters and reserves. North and east of Houthulst Forest they bombed enemy bivouacs and cantonments, and also the railway station at Lichtenwald.

There was, if anything, rather more liveliness on the Italian front, but nothing to change perceptibly the situation of the past month or two. October, as Napoleon knew, is the year's limit for Alpine campaigning.

Aug. 15 was memorable as the day of the first considerable parade of American troops through London on their way to the front. The occasion and the spectacle were impressive. The U.S. troops, to the number of several thousand, were played through London by the bands of the Scots, Grenadiers, Irish, and Welsh Guards. They passed the U.S. Embassy and saluted the Ambassador, and then marched through the approach to Buckingham Palace, where the King, on foot, watched them pass and returned their

salute. By way of Westminster Bridge, the parade took its way to Waterloo, where the troops entrained. London turned out in its thousands to bid the new Allies welcome and wish them God-speed. The greeting was in every way worthy of the Metropolis. The troops were quite evidently pleased with their reception, and go on with the assurance that the heart of the British Empire is with them in their task. On the same day the first American wounded from the detachments already in France arrived in this country, and were taken to the hospitals in Bath. The incident was a further cementing of sympathy between ourselves and our kinsmen.

LONDON: AUG. 18, 1917.



ON THE WESTERN FRONT, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A BATTLEFIELD:  
BRINGING IN WOUNDED BY LIGHT RAILWAY.

Before and during battle, the principal employment for light railways is the carrying forward of ammunition close up to the firing-line. One of their employments after battle is shown here.—[Official Photograph.]



"CAMOUFLAG"  
Camouflage, the art of making things invisible, is of great importance where batteries, the situation of the enemy. At certain battery matériel ca



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N: Aug. 18, 1917.

## On the french front: Camouflage Methods.



### "CAMOUFLAGED": GUNNERS MASKED, HOODED, AND GOWNED; INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM GRASS.

Camouflage, the art of concealment by devices assimilated to Nature methods and surroundings, is, it goes without saying, of paramount importance where there are positions, and especially artillery batteries, the situation of which is to be kept hidden from the enemy. At certain places not only are the guns, wagons, and battery matériel camouflaged, by being coloured to match the sur-

rounding terrain, but also even the gun-teams are "dressed up" so as to be practically invisible. In the upper illustration French artillerymen appear in grasshopper green, by which means they are easily concealed, as insects are among grass. From the second illustration the reader can realise how closely a man lying down can be made to appear all but indistinguishable.—[Photos. by Alpers.]





# On a Battlefield on the British front during the Ne



COVER FROM BULLETS AND OBSERVATION: A COMMUNICATION-TRENCH THROUGH A VILLAGE UNDER FIRE, SCOTLAND.  
The screen formed by the barricade of packing-cases, casks, and barrels in the background of the photograph, built across the end of the communication-trench where it bends and dips into the basement of the house on the left, suggests its locality—stones visible over the side of a village within moderate rifle-range of the enemy. Were the enemy at a distance, the barricade would need to be higher, to enfilade, or swept lengthwise.



# British fronturing the New Battle of flanders.



COMMUNICATION-TRENCH THROUGH VILLAGE UNDER FIRE, SCREENED BY A BARRICADE OF BOXES AND BARRELS.

of the photograph, built across the trench, suggests its locality. The boxes and barrels contain rubble, as shown by the heaped-up stones visible over the side of one box towards the right. The stones would stop a bullet, and prevent the trench being enfiladed, or swept lengthwise, by musketry, and also afford cover from observation for troops using it.—[Official Photograph.]





## Effects of the Massed Artillery Bombardment that Heralded



### WORK OF THE GUNS THAT PEOPLE IN ENGLAND HEARD PLAY

Our readers have in this official photograph, taken on a battlefield across which Sir Douglas Haig's wide-fronted infantry attack of July 31 and the first days of August was launched, proof for their own eyes of the thoroughness with which the preliminary British artillery bombardment cleared the way. For days before the "up-and-over" order was issued that Tuesday

### THE LAST WEEK OF JULY

morning at dawn, the guns While people in the South-E trenches, the battered-in débr



# by Bombardment that Heralded the Battle of Flanders.



IN ENGLAND HEARD PLAINLY  
as Haig's wide-fronted infantry  
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## THE LAST WEEK OF JULY: WHAT REMAINED OF GERMAN TRENCHES.

morning at dawn, the guns had been thundering incessantly on the German trenches, and the result in one locality is seen here. While people in the South-Eastern Counties of England heard daily the dull reverberation of the ceaseless cannonade, the enemy trenches, the battered-in debris of which is shown, were being churned by exploding shells into the shapeless heaps we see.—[Official Photo.]



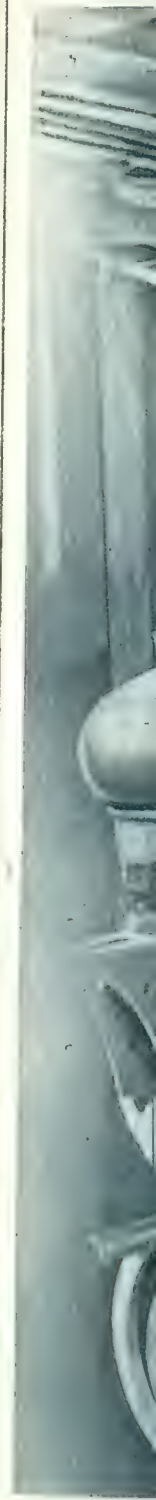
Two "Broke" Heroes in the famous Midnight "Scrap."



COMBATANTS: "BRIP," THE "BROKE'S" DOG; A.B. INGLESON, WHO SAVED MIDSHIPMAN GYLES' LIFE.

The upper photograph shows the pet dog of the crew of the "Broke," who went through the midnight action with the six German destroyers. "Brip" is his name, a sturdy, shaggy tyke, who is shown here wearing a medal for the scrap. In the lower photograph is seen A.B. Ingleson, who won the Distinguished Service Medal for a fine act of personal pluck on the occasion. When

the crew of the German destroyer the "Broke" rammed in desperation boarded the "Broke" across the forecastle, Ingleson, who was stationed there close to Midshipman Gyles (now D.S.C.), with his cutlass-bayonet not only saved the officer from being overpowered by a huge German in hand-to-hand fight, but killed several other Germans.—[Official Photographs.]



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The encounter of the lightship. A flotilla of vessels were sunk or torpedoed. A



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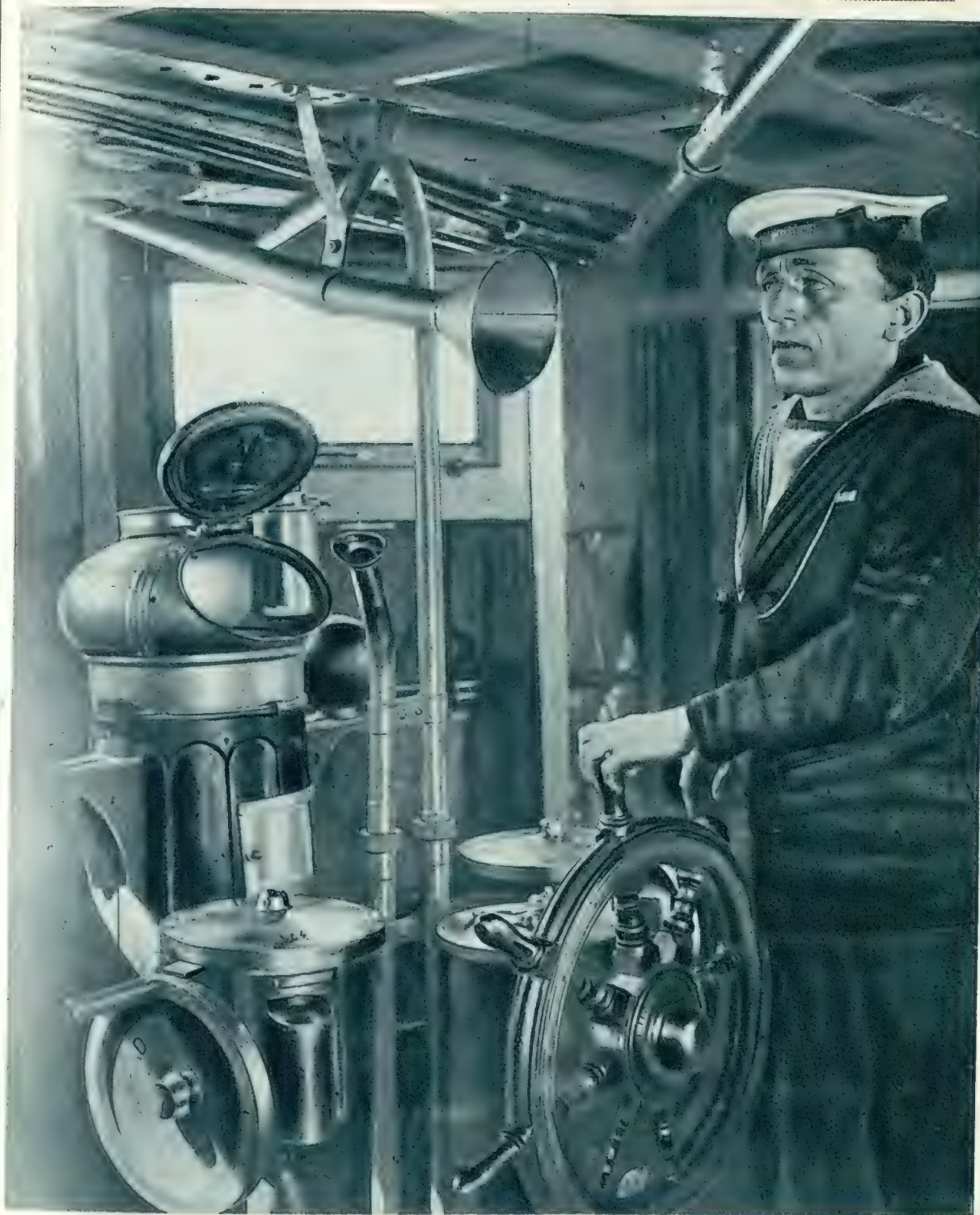


GYLES' LIFE.

"Broke" rammed in  
forecastle, Ingleson,  
Gyles (now D.S.C.),  
officer from being  
and fight, but killed



## A Hero of the "Broke" Back at His Post.



THE HELMSMAN WHO STUCK TO THE WHEEL, ALTHOUGH WOUNDED: L.S. RAWLES, C.G.M.

The encounter occurred at 12.40 a.m., E.S.E. of the South Goodwin lightship. A flotilla of six German destroyers were discovered and attacked by the "Swift" and "Broke." Two of the enemy vessels were sunk by the "Broke," one being rammed, and the other torpedoed. The rest fled. The "Broke," partially disabled, ran alongside a German destroyer whose crew lined the decks

shouting "Save! Save! Kamerad!" The enemy opened fire as the "Broke" neared to rescue the Germans, and was at once torpedoed for treachery. Leading Seaman W. G. Rawles was awarded the Conspicuous Gallantry Medal. Said the "Gazette": "Although he had four bad wounds in his legs, in addition to other injuries, he continued to steer H.M.S. 'Broke.'"—[Official Photograph.]



## On Board the "Broke's" Leader—The "Swift."



### MESSMATES: A GUN'S CREW—"WILLIAM," THE SHIP'S DOG, A HERO OF THREE SEA-FIGHTS.

The "Swift," the "Broke's" consort, was senior-officer's ship, and signalled to attack on the enemy being sighted. The "Swift" made for the leading German, intending to ram, but in the dazzling glare of the enemy's searchlights, and the intermittent black darkness, the helmsman just missed. The "Swift" was going through the water at between thirty and forty knots. She pursued

hard, but finally lost her quarry in the dark. In the upper photograph, a gun-crew of the "Swift," in white rig are seen. The second shows the "Swift's" ship's dog, "William." He has been in three actions, and has inscribed on his collar: "Jutland, May 31st, 1916"; "Channel Raid, Oct. 26th, 1916"; "Channel Raid, Apr. 21st, 1917."—[Official Photographs.]

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## forerunners of the Grand fleet: War-Ships of All Ages—X.



### NOW IN HER HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SECOND YEAR AFLOAT: THE "VICTORY" IN HER FIRST. WAR.

Nelson's "Victory" is seen here as the famous three-decker appeared when originally built between 1759 and 1765. The drawing is from a picture made in 1781, when she was on service in one of her first campaigns during the American War of George the Third's reign. She was then flag-ship of the Channel Fleet, and had fought her first battle, Keppel's Action off Ushant

in 1778, the year when the "Victory" was first commissioned. She had then yellow sides with a broad black belt at the water-line. The present style of painting in strokes of white and black came in after Trafalgar, after a pattern introduced by Nelson. Between 1799 and 1802 the "Victory" was practically re-built in her upper-works: her foremast was set back, her sail-plan altered.

### SEA-FIGHTS.

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## ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: LXIII.—THE DORSETSHIRES.

"BEFORE DARK."

THE evening of Feb. 15, 1814, closed with a sunset of extreme beauty on the Lower Pyrenées. For three days the Duke of Wellington had been advancing from the neighbourhood of Bayonne, driving the French before him. The Duke had exposed himself at one point to the enemy's cavalry, and was for a few moments in grave danger; but he was covered by the Grenadiers of the 39th Regiment, now the Dorsetshires. The objective of the movement had finally declared itself as a high hill, near the small town of Garris, on which was posted a column of the enemy, 6000 strong. The British held an opposing height. Between lay a ravine covered with rough forest, into which the Light Infantry Brigade had descended, while the guns on the hill behind them opened a vigorous fire over their heads. The sun was now very low, and the infantry were halted, and received the order to pile arms. Their



AN AEROPLANE THROUGH A ROOF: A SCENE IN TWICKENHAM. The percentage of mishaps to aeroplanes is conspicuously small in proportion to their ever-growing numbers and varying activities. The mishap shown in our photograph, of the unlooked-for landing of a machine upon the roof of a house, a bedroom ceiling of which it broke through, caused no little sensation. Fortunately, the pilot was only slightly hurt.

Photograph by C.N.

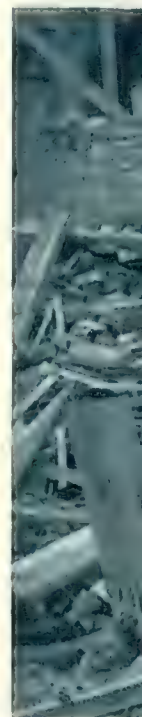
a little pen-picture of the magnificent display of gold and purple, the snowy peaks, and the wonderful lights and shadows on mountain and forest. The prospect of the bivouac was more than tempting, and the Infantry Brigade fancied that, for the present, at least, they were to be only spectators of the skirmishing and the artillery duel, when an Aide-de-Camp dashed up with an order from the Duke. Pointing to the enemy's position, he cried: "Take the hill before dark."

There was no grumbling. At the word, the men fell in, delighted with the compliment paid them by their Commander-in-Chief. They had no doubt of success; they knew that no order would be given to them beyond their power. To the 39th fell the honour of bearing the brunt of the attack. With them moved off their old and gallant friends, the 28th; but that corps was ordered to take a direction which did not bring



BROUGHT DOWN BEHIND THE CANADIAN LINES: AN ENEMY AEROPLANE WRECKED.—[Canadian War Records.] Skirmishers were still busy in advance, but the main body hoped for a well-earned rest, as night was at hand. One officer, at any rate, was fascinated by the gorgeous cloud-effects, and set down them into close contact with the enemy. The affair fell entirely into the keeping of the 39th, and although "Garris" is not inscribed upon their colours, it was a memorable action; a minor

[Continued overleaf.]



## LIGHT RAIL

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word, the men fell  
in, delighted with  
the compliment paid  
them by their Com-  
mander-in-Chief.  
They had no doubt  
of success; they  
knew that no order  
would be given to  
them beyond their  
power. To the 39th  
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[Canadian War Records.]

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[Continued overleaf.]

## The Light Railway in War—Two Aspects.



### LIGHT RAILWAYS AT THE FRONT: MULES DRAWING AN AMMUNITION-TRUCK; REPAIRS UNDER FIRE.

The light railway has come to be an essential feature of the war, both on the Western Front and elsewhere. It is used for the transporting of ammunition supplies and wounded men. In our upper photograph, a mule-team is seen drawing a truck-load of ammunition along a light railway behind the Canadian lines at Vimy Ridge. The lower illustration shows some Canadian Engineers

repairing a light railway track under fire, and the two men standing, it will be noted, are looking up to watch the arrival of a shell which is on its way in their direction. "Where is that one coming?"—are the words inscribed on the back of the photograph. It may be life or death to them, yet they do not appear greatly disturbed.—[Photos. by Canadian War Records.]



glory, perhaps; but glorious for all that. Colonel the Hon. Sir Robert O'Callaghan, as the men stood to arms, repeated the order in its original terse and emphatic terms: "Take the hill before dark." The regiment responded with a rousing British cheer. Next moment they were ordered to fix bayonets and advance at the double, and thus, in close column, they plunged into the ravine, still cheering as they went.

In a few minutes the 39th had cleared the bottom of the glen, and began the steep ascent, without firing a shot. Meanwhile, the enemy poured in a steady fire, rather too high, luckily, for little harm was done, except to the mounted officers, all of whom were either hit or lost their horses. The sound of the bullets, brushing the trees on all sides had a very curious effect, noted by the observant anonymous chronicler. Early

charge at the head of his company, went down. The rest surged on, and the bayonets crossed. Colonel O'Callaghan, fighting on foot, engaged several of the enemy, and received a thrust in the breast and another in the shin at the same time. Lieutenant George Coleman led the Grenadier Company; Lieutenant Evans, of the Rifles, attached to the 39th, tackled a French Captain, and both rolled together on the ground.

Thus the combat surged along the ridge. Wearied at length, the enemy retired in confusion, but rallied twice, and was twice driven back. The British consolidated their position, and for twenty minutes longer beat off every effort of the French to dislodge them. Heavy volleys alternated with the bayonet encounters, and both sides became inextricably mixed up in the *mêlée*. Two of the enemy's dragoons had a remarkable



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: CANADIAN TROOPS OUTSIDE A LARGE GERMAN CONCRETE DUG-OUT.  
*Canadian War Records.*

in the ascent, Major-General Pringle was severely wounded, and was carried to the rear. The men, loaded with their heavy kits, toiled on, and by the time they had nearly gained the summit they were much exhausted, but held on gamely. The Colonel and the Brigade-Major now lost their horses, and very soon the Adjutant had his shot under him, also. But still the attack was pressed home, and the summit was instantly carried. The enemy, supposing the numbers of the attacking force to be greater than they really were, retired a little way, and the 39th, wheeling to the right, began to drive their opponents along the ridge. But presently the French, discovering that they had to deal with only a single battalion, rallied, brought up their main body, and counter-attacked. Hitherto it had been a bayonet-attack, pure and simple; not a shot had been fired by the British, but now they opened with great effect. A French drummer, beating the

escape. Their dress was not unlike a certain British uniform, and the men were allowed to remain quietly close to the 39th for a considerable time, no man thinking fit to engage them. Suddenly, seizing their opportunity, the dragoons galloped off and rejoined their comrades.

At last the enemy saw that the game was up. They showed unmistakeable signs of failing moral, wavered and broke. The 39th launched another furious charge along the ridge, and drove the French completely off the hill. They left many killed and many prisoners. By this time the light was almost gone; the last fires of sunset had died away, the distant mountain peaks were no longer visible, and darkness was closing in upon the height. But some faint remnants of day still remained. The Duke's order had been executed to the very letter. The hill was taken before dark. The brilliant little affair of Garris had passed into history.



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CONCRETE DUG-OUT.

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## The Uses of the "Tin Hat" at the front.



### A "TIN HAT" AS AN UMBRELLA FOR RIFLES! A CANADIAN SOLDIER'S USE OF HIS HELMET.

The steel helmet, or "tin hat," as it is more commonly called, can be put to a variety of uses, in addition to its primary object of warding off shrapnel-bullets from the head of its possessor. There have been occasions, we believe, when a "tin hat" has been used for culinary purposes, such as boiling a plum-pudding for a Christmas dinner in a dug-out. At other times, it is said

to have done duty as a drinking-vessel or a washing-basin. The above photograph illustrates yet another method of utilising a helmet. A Canadian soldier, fresh from the trenches, has placed his "tin hat" over the muzzles of three piled rifles, to keep out the rain while he is occupied in carving the mud off his boots.—  
[Photo. by Canadian War Records.]





## Monsters of the Wood: Two Big Guns Among Trees



### AN ARM OF THE BRITISH FORCES THAT DID EXCELLENT SERVICE IN THE BATTLE

As usual, the artillery accomplished wonders in the Flanders advance and contributed largely to the success of our troops. "Captured German officers and men," writes Mr. H. Perry Robinson, "speak, according to their temperament, in lavish admiration or bitter hatred of our guns. Our infantry is loud in their praise. Not only was the timing of our barrage

OF FLANDERS: T

almost everywhere  
and gun-position  
got their batteri



# Suns Among Trees

## on the New Zealand Section of the British front.



EXCELLENT SERVICE IN THE BATTLE  
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ding to their temperament, in lavish  
only was the timing of our barrage

OF FLANDERS: THE ARTILLERY—A HEAVY BATTERY IN POSITION IN A WOOD.

almost everywhere perfect, so that our men could go behind it as behind a protecting wall, but the destruction of enemy trenches  
and gun-positions and the like was extraordinary." Later, he writes again: "The skill and intrepidity with which our gunners  
got their batteries up can never be given too high praise."—[New Zealand Official Photograph.]





# The Ruins of Central Rheims and the Cathedral

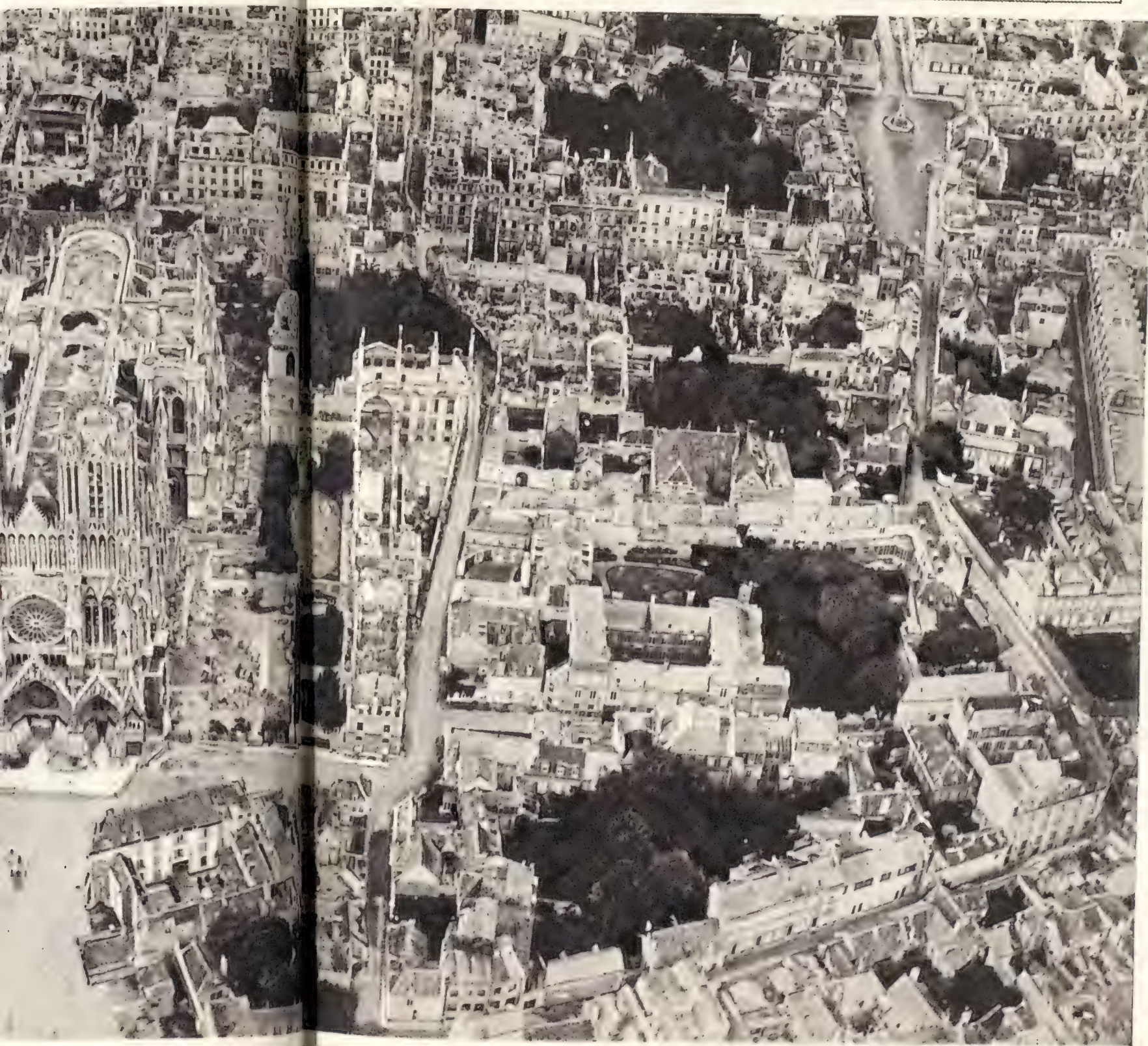


LOOKING DOWN FROM A MODERATE HEIGHT ON THE ROOFLESS HOUSES IN THE PRAL QUARTER C

Even now, in the middle of August 1917, at the beginning of the fourth year of the war, the Germans are still bombarding Rheims, and sending shells among the remains of the Cathedral. The shellings now are spasmodic, but they add more wreckage to the general havoc and wanton destruction of the former continuous bombardments. The illustration reproduces an airman's photograph taken appear to be built of the Cathedral is



Central Rheims and the Cathedral, as Seen from an Aeroplane.



THE ROOFLESS HOUSES IN THE PRINCIPAL QUARTER OF THE CITY: THE PRESENT APPEARANCE OF THE CATHEDRAL REMAINS.

of the war, the Germans are still bombarding w are spasmodic, but they add more wreckage ents. The illustration reproduces an airman's photograph taken at a moderate altitude above the central portion of the city, above the vicinity of the ill-fated Cathedral. What appear to be buildings and houses are really only the shells and outer walls, with the roofs gone. The present state of ruin of the Cathedral is apparent, and to the right are the ruins of the Archbishop's chapel.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]



## On Reconquered Ground in Flanders.



### IN A VILLAGE WHERE THE INHABITANTS STAYED: A BARRED AND BARBED-WIRE BLOCKED WINDOW.

In the upper illustration is seen one of the daily occupations at the front, road-mending; a steam-roller flattening the filled-in holes on a recently shelled road through a recaptured village. Throughout the German occupation, the villagers, or some of them, have held on to their homes, and managed to exist through the recent battle which finally wrested the village from the Germans. A

feature, as correspondents relate, of all the larger villages and small towns, is the roomy cellars underneath each of the houses. There the civilian population sheltered during the late fighting, emerging when the firing overhead had ceased, to find themselves liberated from the hateful oppressor of the past two and a-half years.—  
[Canadian War Records.]

### AT A

All along the points, telegraph or telephone area. They are brigade, division in the front



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[Part 83  
New Series]—23

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BARBED-WIRE BLOCKED WINDOW.

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## In a Constantly Shelled Village on the Western front.



### AT A TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE SIGNAL STATION: A CANADIAN LINESMAN AT HIS WORK.

All along the battle-front, from Flanders to Switzerland, at all points, telegraph-poles carrying a multiplex network of telegraph or telephone wires radiate in all directions in rear of the fighting area. They are one means of linking up the various headquarters—brigade, divisional, army corps headquarters, and G.H.Q., with posts in the front line, regimental and battalion commanders' stations,

and extend in places, close up to where the trenches run. One such telegraph and telephone exchange and signal station is shown in the above illustration. It is located in a certain village which undergoes also from day to day a more or less vigorous long-range shelling from the enemy. A telegraph linesman is seen climbing, probably to adjust wires after a shell-burst.—[Canadian War Records.]



## Reconstruction Work after Driving the Germans Back.



### SAMPLES: A PONTOON-BRIDGE MADE BY THE R.E.; REPAIRING A BLOWN-UP CANAL LOCK.

Detachments of British constructional corps are seen here, making good German damage in a newly won district in the track of the beaten-back enemy. In the upper photograph, a pontoon-bridge, beside a blown-up permanent bridge, is seen completed, capable of allowing the passage across the river of troops of all arms, infantry in column of fours, cavalry, and artillery, and transport vehicles

of all kinds. It offers a good sample of the excellent workmanship of the Royal Engineers. The lower photograph shows pioneers repairing the lock on a canal, partially wrecked by the enemy. As seen, the brickwork walls of the entrance-way to the lock had not fallen in when the gates were blown up, and are struttled across by transverse beams.—[Official Photographs.]



## Germans Back.



## ING A BLOWN-UP CANAL LOCK.

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## Utilising the Rivers During the Battle of flanders.



## PONTOONS FOR EVERYDAY WORK: A PONTOON FERRY-BOAT; AS ARTILLERY-AMMUNITION BARGES.

In the upper photograph a pontoon is seen being made use of as a ferry-boat for soldiers crossing a river. In addition to being used for their normal purpose as floating roadway supports in the construction of military bridges, spare pontoons are in daily employment in many places as soldiers' ferry-boats, and, as the lower illustration shows, as ammunition-barges for carrying shells

from rear magazines to landing-places, whence they are conveyed to the batteries near by. In both photographs a light railway, used for similar purposes, is seen running along the river bank. The pontoons supplement the railway and help to ensure ammunition during battle. The men are carrying field-gun shells, to be stowed with those seen on the bottom of the pontoon.—[Official Photographs]



## DEPÔT DAYS: X.—THE DAY'S WORK—BREAKFAST TO LIGHTS OUT.

IN the hours following breakfast, we, of Tent X6, begin to feel the pressure of life and Corporals. We have, without a moment's pandering to our digestions, many strenuous things to do. We leave the dining marquee to the battle-cry of a distant N.C.O. He is asking why in the name of the War Department and other Holy Men, kits are not "out." As we dig our knife and fork into the turf, to clean them, we remember our kits are not "out." Not only are our kits not out, but we don't want them out. They are open, gaping, and untidy. We have yet to ram our "joy-rags" of last night into the bag, we have still to use our polishing-box, and our boots are not yet cleaned. We go back to Tent X6, and earnestly we hustle. We pretend that we did not hear the siren voice of the Corporal. With "Soldier's Friend" we produce a hectic glow on all our brass parts.

We think that the Corporal has only shouted his shout to stimulate the timid. Perhaps we can pull through before the days of wrath are upon us—a voice of unmitigated disaster asks what pig-sty is this? What old rag-shop is this making noisome the lines? What foul jumble-sale is making the morning unsightly? Who is asking for trouble by leaving adjectival kit scattered all over Hampshire? Upon due thought we come to the conclusion that the Corporal refers to us. We prop our button-sticks behind our ears, and get our kits "outside." Kits are put outside and in line on every day when it is not raining, and when the mud is not too exorbitant. They are placed outside in line and in precise sub-section formation, folded blankets to the front, kit-bags close up to the rear, with the opening of the kit-bags directed W.S.-W. If the opening of the kit-bag was pointed W.S.S.-W., the Orderly Sergeant of the day would die at once from anæmia of the

brain. You see, we have to be careful. It is now quite 7.15. Parade is at 8.45. We have made our buttons glisten as the sun, our boots almost sing in their shininess. Our dressing is finished. We have, you would say, an hour and a-half for contemplation and talk on Proportional Representation. You err. Craik has just swept the tent-boards. Just as he has got them beautiful, a Corporal cries, "Get them ——— 'flies' up." We get the tent-flies up, Craik's boards become less beautiful. The whole

morning is spent in sweeping those tent-boards. After that, we tickle sand. Tickle sand is not merely an æsthetic pre-occupation, it is utilitarian. It saves the "tickler" from fatigues. This is the science of tickle. To make the tent beautiful, we (or, rather, the heroes of Tent X.6 mythology, who went before us) placed a band of golden sand round the tent. This band has an edging of big stones, still almost white from their first and only white-washing.

During the night, especially if it has been rainy, the sand becomes flat and dull, and has to be revived by scratching and tickling with our canes. Directly we have finished polishing, we proceed to tickle. We go round and round the tent, drawing lines and cross-hatchings, and generally irritating the sand to freshness—until we see the Corporal walk away from us. Then we take a rest. The Corporal walks away in order to find idlers who will have to hoick the big waste-paper bin to the incinerator—a rotten job, because there is more paper than bin, and every particle has to be cleared. He will not order us to do this. We are industrious. Tickle has saved us.

The parade is a full and solemn affair. The Sergeant keys himself up for it. Any weak-minded lad whose buttons are spotted by the world—well, officers come on this parade. Officers

(Continued overleaf.)



A FOAL BORN ON VIMY RIDGE: "VIMY" AND ITS MOTHER.  
Canadian War Records.



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(Continued overleaf.)

## Landing a New Cable in German East Africa.



### IN THE LAST GERMAN COLONY: NATIVE PORTERS HAULING ASHORE A MILITARY TELEGRAPH-CABLE.

The reduction of German East Africa—the last of Germany's colonies—is proceeding steadily, but not without a struggle. News of further severe fighting was issued by the War Office on August 7. The action, in which British, Indian, and African troops took part, was fought in dense bush some ten miles south-west of Lindi, a port 170 miles south of Dar-es-Salaam. Con-

verging British and Belgian columns are pressing the enemy's main forces towards the plateau of Mahenge, midway between Lake Nyassa and the sea. Our photographs illustrate the landing of a military cable. The top one shows the shore end being hauled ashore by hundreds of native porters; the middle one, an intermediate group, with part of the cable; the lower, porters leaving work.



know that the Hindenburg "elastic defence" will never be snapped by dirty buttons. We parade resolutely. Officers wander among us saying kindly things. Line orderlies are asked to fall out. Fatigue parties have already fallen out at another place. People who think this is the day they must see the C.O., are asked to fall out. The Sick flop out. If there is nothing else doing, we then blow out our chests, hold our damn heads up, and march off to the "Square." On the Square there are all the usual things. Slow march, and "about-turning" by numbers, and the rest. Also, on the Square, one realises that Carlyle was really a drill-instructor. In no other way could he have gained his accurate knowledge about the forty million Britishers, mainly—non-residents of Chelsea.

But on parade itself there are many other things, all of which tend to take the sting out of the parade as a preparation for the Square. No. 3 Sub-Section may be ordered to "Fall out. Go to your tents. Get your towels —put some life into it, now." That means bathing. No. 3 Sub-Section, of one hundred and seventy-five men, strangely swells to 248 men with towels when it forms up again. Well, days are hot, and bathing is attractive to Sections One and Two, also. On this parade, too, all "B" men may be told to fall out and form up "over there."

That is route marching—it is wonderful what a lot of categories go up at that order. A route march, through pleasant lanes, to the battle-song of "Tennessee," with smoking now and then, and rests now and then, and milk-chocolate and orange girls ready to rush in at rests, makes even the Sedentary (C iii) mind regard life with a B ii outlook. Route marches are extremely popular.

There are also other drastic diversions on this parade. "All men who have not been inoculated once," are begged to stand forward. Five hundred men, many who told you yesterday they had been anti-vaccinators and anti-everything from the age of two years and eight-twelfths, step forward. Five Category "C" men faint. But they pull themselves together bravely; there's a good time coming. Inoculation means a space of gentle waiting outside the M.O.'s hut, thirty seconds of intense drama as the needle is jabbed in, a vague but not distressing seediness next day, and forty-eight hours' light duty; that is, no particular duty at all, with, say, two lectures thrown in.

We are done with the Square by 11.45. Twelve is dinner; 12.15 is Tent X.6., and ease, and sleep. Yes, nearly always sleep. Soldiers sleep anywhere, and on principle. I never slept in the day as a "civvy"; in Tent X.6., I felt I was neglecting a national duty if I did not sleep after dinner. At 1.30 parade again, and the Square. Nothing very exciting about this parade. Sometimes the afternoon is given over to "Mending and Washing"; sometimes (after route marches) it is hallowed by foot inspections and kit inspections; but, as a rule, it is the Square, and again the Square.

Not much of the Square, though, for tea is at four, and no man dare rob the Briton of his tea. And after tea the world is ours. We wash again. I might say that when in doubt, the British soldier always washes again; he washes all day. Part of it is instinctive cleanliness, I'm sure; but quite a lot of it is the love of change. After washing, "glad-rags," and a bold stroll into the

village, or into Aldershot. From 5 to 9.30, we are masters of the world, as long as our buttons are properly fastened, we salute officers with distinction, and we are on no fatigues. We can go and look in the shops, we can eat cakes and drink tea in the Y.M.C.A., we can have astonishingly good meals at astonishingly low prices at the Soldiers' and Sailors' Club;

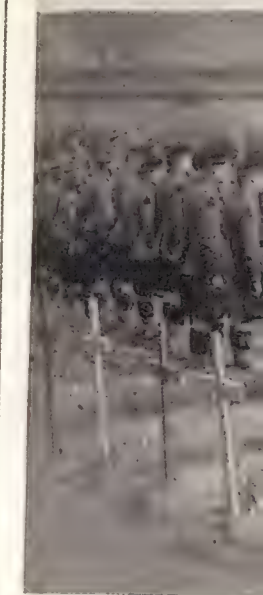
we can sit in hammock-chairs in the Recreation Marquees and read all to-day's papers, all this week's journals, and all this month's magazines, which the Army provides, or we can sit at the baize-clothed tables of the same marquees and write of our undying love to all our girls. We need not go out of camp at all to realise the wider life. In addition to the Recreation Marquees, there is the wet canteen (beer only); the dry canteen (anything you like), and the coffee bar (almost anything you like), inside the lines, and there is a barber's shop, also, which is, in reality, a miniature Hartridges', in which one's 3s. a week vanishes like water on a thirsty desert sand. In the Coffee Bar there is a stage in which our own Concert Party concerts, or, at times, we can remain in the open air and watch boxing, and cricket, or football matches. Our evenings are full enough, and 9.30 roll-call comes too early. Ten o'clock is lights out and—"stop torking." W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



ABOARD THE "SWIFT": A GERMAN SHELL-CASE PICKED UP AFTER THE FAMOUS ACTION.—[Official Photograph.]



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#### WITHIN SOUND OF THE

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SE PICKED UP  
[photograph.]

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## At the front: In a Cemetery Within the Shell Area.



### WITHIN SOUND OF THE GUNS: READING THE COMMITTAL SENTENCES; FIRING THE THREE VOLLEYS.

The cemetery shown in these illustrations lies within the shell-area, close in rear of the present battle-front. In the upper illustration is seen the interment of a Canadian Highlander in the presence of comrades of his battalion. To the right are seen the firing party, "resting on their arms reversed" with bowed heads, as the King's Regulations direct. The actual moment shown is while the padre,

the regimental chaplain, is reading the committal sentences over the body, already laid in the grave. It was a hot day in August, and the padre had to wear his uniform cap. In the second illustration is shown the final graveside scene of all which accompanies the sounding of the "Last Post" bugle-call—the firing of three volleys of blank cartridge over the grave.—[Canadian War Records.]



# The U-Boat Menace: One Way the U.S. Navy Deals With It.



## NETS MADE BY NAVAL RESERVISTS: HAULING OUT WIRE CABLES; A DEPOT OF SINKERS AND BUOYS.

There are many ways which the U.S. Navy uses, according to occasion and local conditions and circumstances, for settling accounts with German submarines. One of the simplest methods, and one that is far from being the least efficacious, is by netting them, very much as big fish are captured, by means of stationary nets at various places, alike in inland waters and off shore along

the coast. As with the fishes, so with the submarines, they enmesh themselves, and may be dealt with as the situation at the moment demands. A glimpse of part of the process of manufacturing one of the kinds of nets used is shown in the illustrations on this page and on that adjoining. The nets are made of heavy, non-rustable cable, the meshes in the net being about ten feet

[Continued opposite.]

# The U-Bo



## MAKING THE POINTS

[Continued.] square. The completed net heavy barrels which have the nets are stowed on spec where they are to be placed hours of the day the nets, closed. Two-thousand-pound



Aug. 22, 1917

# Navy Deals With It.



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# The U-Boat Menace: One Way the U.S. Navy Deals With It



## MAKING THE POINTS IN THE CABLES: FIXING AND CLENCHING THE TRANSVERSE AND OUTER STRANDS.

(Continued.)

square. The completed nets are then cabled and tied to very  
heavy barrels which have been impregnated with creosote. Then  
the nets are stowed on specially constructed barges, taken out to  
where they are to be placed, and dumped overboard. At certain  
hours of the day the nets, which have gate-like contrivances, are  
closed. Two-thousand-pound-weight mushroom-sinkers are used for

anchoring the nets in exceptionally deep water. No civilians are  
permitted at the docks where the cable-nets are made, all the work  
being done by Naval Reserves, in certain seaports. The mushroom-  
shaped sinkers, seen in the above illustration, are identical with  
those used for mooring lightships and permanent channel-way buoys  
leading to large harbours.—[Photos. by Topical.]



## London's Great Welcome to United States Troops.



### THE STARS AND STRIPES IN LONDON: MARCH PAST NELSON'S COLUMN; AT WELLINGTON BARRACKS.

The march of the United States troops through London on Wednesday, August 15, was a great and stirring event. The men, whose splendid physique was the object of universal admiration, received the heartiest welcome from the crowds assembled to see them go by. They come mostly from a hard open-air life out West, and all of them are volunteers. In spite of the fact that

they were nearly all civilians only six weeks ago, they marched well, keeping good step and alignment in their fours, and marking time during pauses with precision. Their hats resemble those of the New Zealanders, with wide brim not looped up at one side in the manner of the Australians. Most of them, it was noted, were clean-shaven. They left Waterloo at 8 a.m. and marched to

*(Continued opposite.)*

### AT BUCKINGHAM

*(Continued.)*  
Wellington Barracks, w  
Military Attaché of th  
Lieut.-Gen. Sir Francis  
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through the streets.  
Palace, they had lunch



# ed States Troops.



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[Continued opposite.]

## The King, the Premier, and the U.S. Commander.



## AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE: THE KING, MR. LLOYD GEORGE, AND THE U.S. OFFICER COMMANDING.

[Continued.] Wellington Barracks, where they were received by Colonel Lassiter, Military Attaché of the United States Embassy, Lord Derby, and Lieut.-Gen. Sir Francis Lloyd. At 11.30 a.m. they left the barracks, to the tune of "The Boston Tea Party," on their march through the streets. After passing the King at Buckingham Palace, they had lunch in the Green Park, and later returned to

Waterloo. While they were marching past the Palace, the Prime Minister motored into the courtyard, and stood with his Majesty until the guard of honour had been inspected. The Canadians gave their American comrades a specially warm greeting, and mingled with the cheers during the march were heard at one point the "college yells" of Harvard and Yale.—[Photos. by C.N. and Alferi.]



## WOMEN AND THE WAR.

THE departure of Mme. Kerensky (wife of the famous Russian who is doing his utmost to introduce some sort of order into his distracted country) for the front, in order to nurse the "casualties" in the Russian Women's Battalion of Death, is quite a new departure in war work. For the first time in history a regiment of women has fought beside men in the trenches, and, unlike them, has declined to retire before the enemy.

Of all the events in the war, few make a greater appeal to the imagination than this determined effort on the part of a body of Russian women to remind their menfolk of their duty towards the State.

Its existence is due to the fiery patriotism of the Commandant, Mme. Botchkareva, a woman of humble origin, who, after the death of her husband in the present war, herself fought in the trenches, was wounded, decorated for her great bravery, and finally formally admitted into an infantry regiment. It was while on leave in Petrograd that the sloth and lethargy of a section of her countrymen moved her to appeal for permission to found the Corps that has already covered itself with glory in action—for the purpose of leading "men into battle if they will not go themselves."

Though Russian military

history yields many examples of women fighters, this is the first instance on record of the formation of a military unit composed entirely of women. The idea found instant favour among all classes, and recruits flocked to be enrolled, their one anxiety to qualify as rapidly as might be for service at the front.

No volunteers ever worked harder to fit themselves for the strenuous duties of a soldier in time of war, with the result that, early in July, the colours of the contingent were formally blessed in Petrograd, and a few days later the women's "Battalion of Death" arrived at the front. Towards the end of the month, the first casualties

were received in hospital. Mrs. Rheta Childe Dorr, an American who accompanied the battalion to the front, describes the journey thus: "When we started from Petrograd, we travelled in cars with wooden bunks, and crowds on the various station platforms made fun of us, asking: 'Why do girls want to fight?' 'Because you men are cowards,' retorted the women, jumping off the train, and shouting and making speeches. A journey of forty hours brought us to headquarters, near Vilna, where we were conducted to long wooden huts, half-sunk in the earth. We slept here on wooden shelves. Soldiers gathered in their thousands. The first

[Continued overleaf.]



WOMEN-GARDENERS AND THE WAR: INSTRUCTION IN FRAME CULTURE.

This picture shows a phase of the excellent horticultural training at the Chester Horticultural College, as explained in our companion photograph, the pupils, in this case, being seen receiving instructions in frame culture.

Photograph by L.N.A.

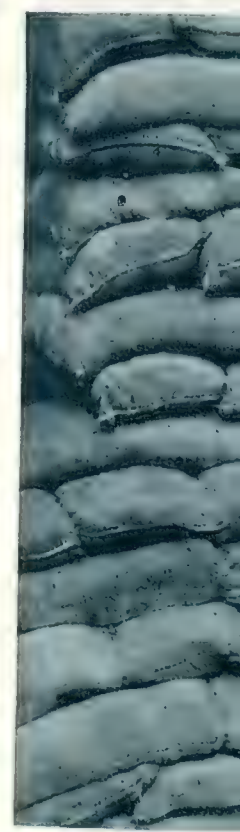
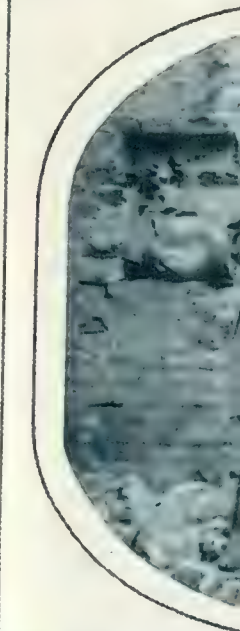


WOMEN-GARDENERS AND THE WAR: TRAINING TOMATOES AT CHESTER.

The "War-Training" course at the Chester Horticultural College is comprehensive and effective, although it only occupies six weeks. It was recently inaugurated by the Marchioness of Cambridge, and the students have the advantage of pursuing their work in the well-known nurseries of Messrs. Dickson, of Chester. The course includes fruit and vegetable production, and a summarised form of intensive culture. Messrs. Dickson have courteously placed their nurseries at the disposal of the College Committee, together with the advice of their experts. The principal of the College, Miss Evelyn Lucas, is a Gold Medallist in Horticulture.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]



On the



### MODERN AMAZON

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TRAINING IN FRAME

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[Continued overleaf.]

## On the British Western front: fair Wearers of "Tin Hats."



### MODERN AMAZONS: PICTURES OF WOMEN-HELPERS IN THE GREAT WAR—SCENES IN FRANCE.

In many directions the war has opened up new channels for the employment of women, in pursuits born of the war and its urgent needs, and, among matters in regard to which ideas have undergone a change, is that of the limited field in which it has been supposed that the energies of woman can be profitably employed. Our first illustration shows two lady ambulance-drivers amongst the ruins

upon the Western Front. Our second picture is of ladies who, also, are ambulance-drivers. The steel hats of the first two drivers tell their own tale of the daily and hourly risk which the wearers face for their country's sake; and, in the second, hand-bags have been exchanged for sand-bags by the plucky women who are helping their country.—[Official Photographs.]



night there was a pounding on the door, and a Jewish girl-sentinel gave the challenge. 'Aren't the girls in here?' asked some soldiers outside. 'We are not girls, we are soldiers,' said the sentinel, stepping out. 'If you don't go away, we'll shoot.' They went.

"It rained every day, but the women carried



WOMEN'S WORK FOR THE FORAGE DEPARTMENT: A SCENE NEAR YARMOUTH.

Our photograph shows women and girls busily employed, as they have been since the beginning of the war, making sacks for chaff and corn, for use by the Forage Department of the Army Service Corps.

out their drills and practices in sharp-shooting unflinchingly. They lived just as do the men soldiers, with this difference, that their commander, Mme. Botchkareva, was four times stricter. The only sign of mutiny I ever saw grew out of the demand made by the women to go into battle. They had been drilling only five weeks, and their superiors seemed to feel they ought to be kept back longer. When the word came that they were to be moved nearer the front, their hurrahs lasted many minutes."

With such a spirit animating the Corps, it is not surprising that Russia's Amazons gave a good account of themselves the first time they came under fire. When the Russian soldiers retreated before the advancing Germans, it was the Russian women who flung themselves into the gap left by the deserters, and succeeded, after a stiff fight, in capturing a hundred men and two officers.

Many thrilling stories are told of the valour of the women, and all accounts agree that, so far from exhibiting signs of nervousness, the battalion charged with

the keenness and enthusiasm of seasoned troops. As to the feelings of the women themselves, Mr. W. G. Shepherd, Petrograd correspondent of the United Press of America, summarises them in an account of his interviews with wounded members of the Corps after their reception in hospital. One admitted that it was "nervous work just before we charged. I knew the order to charge was coming, and I think I got a little frightened, but as soon as the order came, I forgot everything, and ran forward, and heard lots of girls yelling and shouting to advance. None of us was afraid when we got started. Big shells were breaking all around. . . . We couldn't tell what was going on anywhere. Botchkareva was everywhere among us, calling on us to fight, and to die like Russian soldiers. Suddenly we saw a bunch of Germans right ahead of us. Then, suddenly, they were in our midst, or we were all around them. They threw down their rifles, lifting up their hands. They were terribly frightened. 'Good God, women!' they exclaimed. . . . We forgot ourselves entirely. We were not ourselves. We were Russia fighting for her life."

It is interesting to note that the enthusiasm of Russian women for the war is not confined to those who have enrolled in the "Death Battalion." Professional statements to the

effect that women who fight are a menace to what remains of civilisation, notwithstanding,



AMERICAN HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY AND NAVY Y.M.C.A., IN THE STRAND: A WELCOME REST-HOUSE.

The excellent work of the Y.M.C.A. in connection with the war is more than praiseworthy. It has now established a spacious "Headquarters," called the "Eagle" Hut, close to the Law Courts, where men of the United States Army and Navy and the Allies can find rest, refreshment, and a welcome during their stay in London.

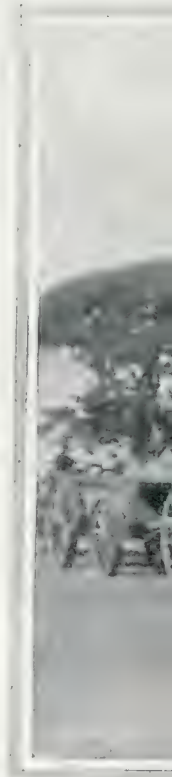
Photograph by Topical.

the war fever is spreading amongst the women of Russia.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.

## SUBMARINE

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ANCIENT

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## THE GREAT WAR.

**SUBMARINE RETURNS—RUSSIAN RESOLVE IN ADVERSITY—HOSPITAL-SHIPS SPARED—LABOUR TROUBLE IN SPAIN—CHINA JOINS UP.**

WHILE the Navy remains apparently quiet, although always busy and vigilant, the public interest in affairs at sea centres chiefly in the weekly returns of losses by submarine warfare. The tables for the week ending Aug. 12 were rather more encouraging in large vessels, but once more there had been three losses of fishing-boats, after two successive weeks' immunity. Vessels over 1600 tons showed 14 losses, but one of these

damage the enemy is doing to the volume of our shipping.

No good thing has arisen for the Russian arms. The retirement continued; and the Roumanian forces, which made so bold an effort to stem the tide, were driven in by Mackensen north of Focsani. Yet the resistance was continued, in spite of desperate odds. On the 15th a hull was reported from the Eastern front in the Focsani



ANCIENT AND MODERN AND TWO HEMISPHERES MEET: AT A CAMP BY THE PALESTINE BORDER—A UNIQUE GROUPING.

The caterpillar-tractors, one of which figures here, do haulage work across the soft, undulating desert sands, or stony, uneven ground, with long trains of vehicles in tow. In front of the tractor is seen a native of the "Egyptian Labour Corps," with his camel. To right of him is seen the "baby" of the British West Indian Regiment, who stands 6 ft. 8½ ins. in his stockings.

was for the previous period; consequently, we have to set the figures at 13, as against 21 for the week ending Aug. 5. Vessels lost under 1600 tons were returned at 2; but again one vessel had to be excluded, making 1 as against 2 for the former week. Arrivals of ships, 2776—an increase of 103; sailings, 2666—a decrease of 130. Unsuccessful attacks for the actual week in question numbered 8, but to these had to be added 5 unreported for the two previous weeks. The situation, on an average of seven weeks, is pretty nearly normal; but until we know the tonnage details we shall not be able to tell how much

region; but the battle went on, though with less intensity, in the Ocna region of Moldavia, near the border of Transylvania. It was reported, but denied, that the King of Roumania had left Jassy for a town in the south of Russia. The enemy claimed an unchecked advance and prisoners to the number of 3000, besides guns and stores.

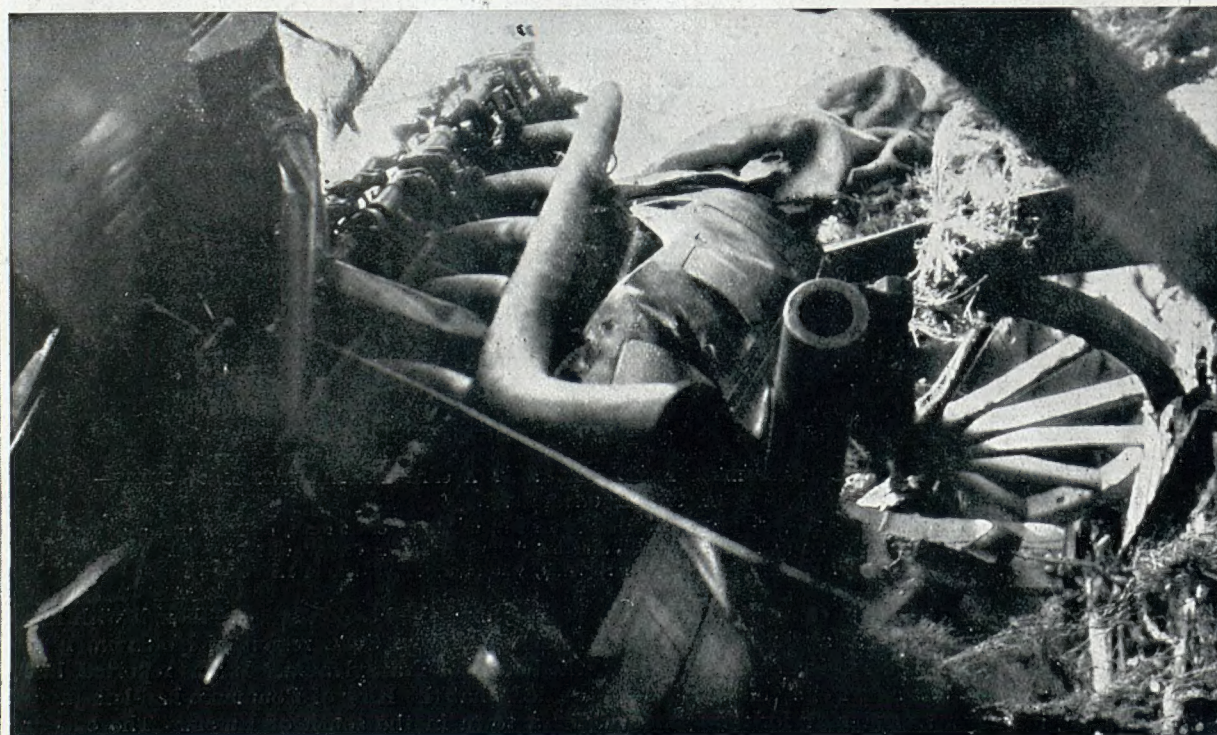
At the heart of Russian affairs, however, courage reigns. M. Kerensky and King George exchanged cordial messages. The King's telegram belonged to that series of greetings which his Majesty sent to the Allies at the opening of a fourth year of war. Its absence was remarked on

(Continued on page 40)





# On the french front: Guynemer's forty-seventh Success.



## THE TROPHY UNDER "CAMOUFLAGE": THE PLANE SCREENED TILL REMOVAL; THE "75" IT FELL ON.

The forty-seventh German aeroplane brought down by the world-famous French aviator, Captain Guynemer, is seen in these two illustrations at the spot where it was "earthed." Since then, Guynemer, who heads with a good lead all the aviators of the war, has, as far as is known publicly, brought down three more enemy machines, making half-a-hundred in all. He now has

been made Officer of the Legion of Honour—a distinction hitherto open only to officers of colonel's rank and above. In the upper illustration, the German plane is seen covered, *camouflage* fashion, with greenish canvas sheeting of the colour of the surrounding grass, awaiting removal. It crashed down on a French "75" field-gun, as the second illustration shows—[Photos. by Alfieri.]



# On



## BROUGHT DOWN

In much the same way, Front consistently maintained men who face them, French aviators score combats or against odds, an enemy in that quarter.



## Forty-seventh Success.



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## On the french front: The Result of an Air Victory.



## BROUGHT DOWN ACROSS A FRENCH "CHEMIN DES DAMES" TRENCH: A FALLEN GERMAN PLANE.

In much the same way that our British airmen on the Western Front consistently maintain air supremacy over the German flying men who face them, elsewhere along the Allied battle-front the French aviators score constant successes, either in individual combats or against odds, and maintain their air ascendancy over the enemy in that quarter. On some days, as official communiqués

state, enemy planes are brought down with no losses on our side. The result of one French aviator's recent air victory is shown in the illustration above, representing the outcome of a duel above the French lines on the Chemin des Dames. The German plane seen came to earth in the French firing-line, and finally fell upside down, across one of the French trenches.—[Photo. by Alfieri.]



Aug. 4, but at the moment it was not officially certain that M. Kerensky had resumed the reins of Government. The King spoke hopefully and sympathetically of Russian affairs. The Russian Prime Minister replied with an assurance that the Russian people would find the necessary strength



ON THE COAST NEAR A CAMP OF THE ARMY ON THE PALESTINE BORDER: COMMISSARIAT SHORE-CRAFT PUSHING OFF TO UNLOAD A FORAGE TRANSPORT. The boats, with their high stems and sterns, make reliable surf-boats for crossing the line of surf-breakers and ground swell which all the year round fringes the sand-flats of the Syrian coast. Maltese boatmen man them.

to surmount the serious trials of the present time, and to conduct the world-war to an end which will be worthy of the terrible sacrifices already made by every nation which is struggling for right against might. Equally interesting was M. Kerensky's attitude towards the Stockholm Conference. He was said not to be opposed to it, but he regarded it as a conference of parties, not of Governments. As the head of a Coalition Government, therefore, he had deliberately refrained from any expression of approval or condemnation. When all was said and done, the Russian attitude, at the time of writing, was not altogether clear. The ex-Tsar and his family have been removed from Tsarskoe Selo. M. Kerensky was present at their departure, and gave his arm to the ex-Emperor. Tobolsk, in Western Siberia, was said to be the royal family's destination.

The campaign in Salonika remained as before. Aero-planes, raiding parties, and patrols were from time to time engaged, but the affairs were all relatively small. During the week there were rumours of

100,000 Greeks ready to take the field, and a state of war was said to exist, although no formal declaration was made. From this report sprang a curious rumour, which had greatly disturbed Constantinople, to the effect that a new effort to force the Dardanelles was imminent. The rumour was taken for what it was worth.

A satisfactory event was the agreement of the enemy that he would kindly leave hospital-ships alone, provided that a neutral commissioner should be on board. It is a scandal that the Hun should impose any condition in such a matter; but the compromise, as things stand, is at any rate better than the murder of the wounded.

The labour unrest in Spain was very serious during the week, and a general strike was threatened. The Government, however, took stern measures, and the troops were under orders to repress any movement. Strike leaders were arrested. In Barcelona collisions between strikers and the police caused some loss of life. The situation, however, had improved by the end of the week.

One by one the nations cast in their lot with the Allies. China and the black Republic of Liberia are the latest recruits. In a proclamation, China declares her adhesion to the Hague Con-



WITH GENERAL ALLENBY'S FORCES ON THE PALESTINE BORDER: THE OFFICE OF THE TOPOGRAPHICAL SECTION: WITH CAMELS, USED FOR CARRYING INSTRUMENTS, ETC., RESTING OUTSIDE.

ventions. She does not prate of mailed fists and Attila. Which things are significant of the times and hopeful for the world. LONDON: AUG. 18, 1917.

Ch

IN A GERMAN